JEWELS.

Their Language and Properties as

Tulismans.

to change color, is the emblem of six

cerity, confidence, truth, tendersess and

The turquoise, in spite of its tendency



CHAPTER II.

THE FIRST RECRUITS. The crew that Nicholas Colepopper and Dr. Tring got together for the expedition to raise the foundered galleon came about in this wise:

First there was Alan Guthrie, a young Oxford student, who had been | plucked" on his examinations, was heavily in debt and had been discarded by his father. On the day of his dismissal he was standing on the beach of Weston-super Mare pondering on his Inture and reluctantly came to a decision to accept the queen's shilling and go for a soldier. Before seeking the recruiting sergeant he resolved to have a bath. So pulling off his clothes he waded into the ocean, and when over his depth began to swim. As he swam a curious fancy took possession of him - that he had only to go on swimming and his fortune would come open armed to meet him. Giving way to the fancy he swam on, but presently the water grew colder, and, turning, he noticed what a very long way it seemed to the beach. He pulled on, but made no headway. His heart sank; he was being carried out to sea. Still he struggled, but at last, overcome, with a de-

spairing cry, he fought the waters that were mastering him. Now, Dr. Tring and Captain Colepepper had chartered a vessel to take them where the treasure lay and had fitted it with various ingenious engines of Dr. Tring's invention for coping with the enormous difficulties of a dive which would be far bigger than anything mny one had as yet dreamed ct. but they had got no farther than Bideford before their crew, learning of the purpose of the expedition, mutinied to a man, and the order was given to bout ship for Bristel, where the crew left in a body. Dr. Tring and Captain Colesepper, having cooled from their disapbointment, were out for a row with fid-He and finte practicing duets and heard Alan Guthrie's erv. Pulling in the disection from which it proceeded, they 'ound him about to gink and hauled. sim aboard unconscious. As soon as he rame to himself and learned of their inlended expedition they found no difficulty in curolling him as their first re-

Then the captain's daughter, Dolly, lock it into her head that she must go on the expedition, but met with a flat refusal from her father. Both Dr. Tring and Alan Guthrie pleaded in her behalf, but the captain was obdurate, avowing that they must not be hampered with

Wornen. One morning the captain the doctor and the first recruit were sitting in the captain's room at Bristol, smoking and wondering where more men, reckess enough to embark with them, were come from. An organ grinder had window and was commencing to grind pace so funercal that the homely old time sounded as though it were a dirge, and had the three men been funciful they might have taken this dismal wail as an ominous commentary on the doctor's last words. It may be, perhaps, that some such thought did occur to Dr. Tring. Anyway, his distress was acute. The man dawdled slowly through the

"Rose," and then started another tune, and this time he elected to add his own voice to the other torture: "'Ere ha sheer 'ulk lies pore Tom Bow-ow-

The darling of hower cre-e-ew."

"Oh, this is too much!" exclaimed the doctor and started for the door. "Steady, doctor; listen a bit," said Captain Colepepper, getting up from his chair and going toward the window. "This fellow's pine seems familiar to me somehow or other. Hanged, though, he added efter a scruting of the singer, "if I know where I can have seen the

man himself before." The organ grinder was going steadily

" 'Is fawm was hof the man-li-hest bea-u-tes, To lart was key ind sould so or or or oft. Faithful berlow Tom did is denou-tee. And now 'e's gawn abgrer-or-or. And now ow 'e's ganwawn storft. "Strangel" mattered the captain. "I know the voice to a letter, but that

thing can't be the man.

The second verse was being shouted at them, and the words were being driven into their ears with a force which made the window panes rattle.

Is virehows we as soor race are.
Is frien's was incomy hood from lar-ar-ted,
Is Enrietta was key-ind and fair.

"That settles it!" exclaimed Captain Colepepper, rushing toward the door. "Tom Jelly was the only man who ever changed Poli to Henrietta in that line." "Well," said the doctor, "if the individual is a friend of yours. Colepepper, I hope you'll use your influence with him for our benefit. Much more of his melody will be mentally dangerons-to me at any rate, and even Guthrie looks ruttled."

But the captain had got outside by this time, and the suggestion remained unanswered. The other two, watching from the window, saw the organ grinder turn round as soon as the door opened and grin expansively the moment Cap tain Colepepter's burly form appeared on the threshold. The recognition was horny handshake. Then the observers laughter, raw that the captain was endeavoring to drag his acquaintance indoors, while the other offered a bashful but yielding resistance.

The it nerant musician was a square built man, with an enormous black beard which covered nearly the whole of his face. He had lost one arm at the shoulder, and the left sleeve of his cont flapped leasely. He were small gold rings in his cars and a high crowned hat of black felt was pulled down well on to his head

"Come along, Tom, come along!" Captain Colepepper was saying in his cheery bawl. "You've no call to be Shaftoe street was quite unaccustomed."

here in the gangway and then come

"Why, you see, gents all," said the

into my stateroom. Why couldn't you

sea for good,"

the matter over?"

tradged into Bristol day afore yesterday and brought up at our old mostings. "I suppose you know that this is not an We went to the Admiral Blake for a ordinary cruise?" foundered after a fight with a pirate sign on, if you'd have us." Blake. But everybody said it was a the doctor in some surprise. sir I didn't know, never having heard the run '

enith and success. The beer vanished into some aperture per across to Jelly for him to authentihidden among the thick jungle of black cate the document with his mark.

on the table. "This is a very different sort of trip, band's band organ. Tom, from any other we've had togeth-

offering to join?" "I know, cap'n, I know; they told of torture." out "The Last Rose of Summer" at a the ocean and not inside it, but if he's "ow far have you ever been from the well brushed hair was covered by a

was better than no recruit at all.

dend men yet.

mented the captain.

"Which being so," continued the seaself and Enrietta. "For self and what?" roared Dr.

"Solf and Enrietta," repeated the man stalidly.

"Quite so," assented Captain Cole organ keep you going?" pepper: "for himself and Henrietta



They found him about to sink and hauled That's all right, doctor, isn't it?" And then, seeing his friend's look of bemutual, and the two men exchanged a | wilderment, he burst into a roar of

"I forgot," cried the captain, "that you haven't met Mrs. Jelly. Have you got her anywhere handy, 'Tom?"

promptly.

troduce her to the ship's company." Tom Jelly rose from his chair, be- her, though?" took himself outside, and immediately afterward a leather lunged bail of and I are old acquaintances. She sailed " Enrietta, shoy!" reverberated down with me two years in the Hope and the street and brought startled faces to four in the Brothers Jones." the neighboring windows to learn what "As a woman?" queried the underthe herrible din, to which respectable graduate.

fistance, and was followed presently by | Wood or t Bug. he appearance of Mrs. Jelly herself. hold a hurried colloquy with his friend. | she never got drank, to my knowing. 'What on earth are you thinking of, Colepepper?" he protested, "We

don't want a stewardess." "A stewardess!" repeated the captain, with a roar of laughter. "Mrs. Jully a stewardess? Wait till you see

The doctor looked puzzled.

"She is a sailor, sir," the captain went on; "rates as an A. B.; stands her watch as well as any man and better than most. Mrs. Jelly a stewardess! Don't you dare to mention such an idea to her if you don't want to be annihilated. Mrs. Jelly is a- Here she is, have just knocked at the door and asked though, to speak for herself," he broke

Mrs. Jelly appeared in the doorway man, with bashful hesitation, "I hardly and bestowed upon the captain a stiff, liked. If there'd been a back door, it awkward bow, which seemed to hint would have been all right. But I tacked that she was not much accustomed to about and couldn't find one, and it's such feminine courtesies. She was a And the strange couple bowed themselves hardly the place for the likes of me to squat, broad hipped woman, with a come pounding at a big brass knocker snub nose and a bristling chin and up- and never outstaid her leave. Jelly when I wasn't expected, specially when per lip. Her visible dress consisted of a wasn't so reliable. He's a weakminded I was wanting to ask a bit of a fayor." drab colored deer stalker cap, a stout | chap and a bit soft in his upper story, 'What! You don't mean to say that double breasted pea jacket, a short blue I often think, and sometimes he'd get you've come here to volunteer for the serge skirt and a heavy pair of man's led away and go on the mad rampage enterprice. Tom Jelly, do you?" in- laced up boots. She had large brown till his money was done. It was in one quired the captain, with obvious amazo- hands and swung them at her side, sail- of those flings that he lost his arm, got ment. "I thought you'd given up the or fashion, with the fingers booked in- run over in the street at Montevideo ward, and her grizzled gray hair was and had the fin so badly crushed that "With permission," said Tom, with cropped as short as a schoolboy's. Yet, they were obliged to amputate, and it a grin, "I'd like to change my mind." in spite of her uncouth exterior, no one was after that Henrietta took him You're a good lad, Tom Jelly-a would have been in danger of mistaking in charge. He, like the rest of us, good lad" reared the captain delight. Mrs. Jelly for a man rigged out in fe-edly. "Sit down and tell us why you male attire, for there was an indescrib-ing under the name of Henry Vere and didn't turn up before. Been thinking able something about her which wrote was as smart a seaman as ever wore her "woman." Perhaps it was her eyes, breeches. But after the pair had been "Only just heard about it, on 'm." for they were large and brown and had close chuins for about a year she let said the man, sitting on the extreme that look of soft appealing in them, out her secret and they got married. I edge of the chair which Captain Colepep- which is to be seen in a dog always. per pushed to him. "Me and Enrietta in a woman often, but in a man never "Well. Henrietta," said the captain,

"Yes, captain," said the woman chat and a smoke and a drop of ale in the "Yes, captain." said the woman evening and heard tell of how you'd got "Jelly and me heard all about it at the a wonderful scheme on 'and for weigh. Admiral Blake, from them as had been ing the dollars from out of a craft which told by you yourself, and we settled to

mad idea that nobody by a fool would "No. sir, thankee," replied the wombelieve in and that you and the doctor an. "I'd like to hear what the terms dergvachate quickly, and then, as he 'u'd never get a single soul to join you. are to be, though. Some said we were caught the dector's eye fixed quizzingly Now, the dector no disrespect meant, to have wages and others a share in upon him he blashed furiously.

of him afore. But Cap'n Colepepper I'd . "It's shares, "Enrietta," interposed sailed with, law and man, nigh on five Jelly "Don't bother the gentleman. and twenty year, and I knowed he was Let's get signed on and be trudging. too good a scaman, in a manner of . Mrs. Jelly agreed by a nod, and, takspeaking, to put to sea in dirty weather ing the paper which Captain Colepepwithout seeing a good chance of weaths per handed to her, added her name to

you sure you know what it is you are me that you have not yet explained come your possession of this horrible engine

me all about it at the Admiral Blake. "That's easy answered, sir," replied but I says to them I says: 'There ain't Tom Jelly, with a grin. "You see, I a man in the merchant service that was out of a berth for a bit, 'cause I knows how to handle either square rig wouldn't ship with no captain as reor fore and aft like Cap'n Nich as Cole- fused to take Enrictta along, too, heavy thatch of evebrow, the fringe of pepper. At either seamanship or navi- 'cause, as Cap'n Colepepper'imself will sandy heard spronting from the throat, gation show me the man that can beat tell you, we two allows does ship in the next blue clothes, the shipy boots; him.' says L. 'I'll freely own,' I says, company. So after we'd been idle for a nothing was altered there save that in that he's learned his experience atop of month or so, she says. 'Jelly,' says she. place of the felt hat of private life his made up his mind to try a trip below seaconst? 'Matter of a few miles once "cheese cutter" cap, embellished with the waves, instead of above 'em, in the or twice, 'says I, 'but not often,' I was certain cabalistic symbols in gold lace. ord'nary way, as you tell me he has, born in Bristel quay side, sir, and spend. But the manner of the man inside the then you may stake your slees on it all my life in traipsing from port to clothes was totally different. On shore Cap'n Colepepper knows what he's port, or lying quiet in sailors' lodgings. about.' And that's just what I says to close alongside it. 'Then,' says she, 'supposing we takes a trip' inshore by a trifle imperious. There he had bowed The captain had let his pipe go out way of a change. That 'n'd suit Tom and his screwed up-yes were twinkling. Jelly down to the ground, old lass," with pleasure under the heavy thatches says I; 'only I don't see 'ow it's to be manding officer. Down below, it is of their brows. Dr. Tring, however, worked. The shotlocker is about empty true, the captain unbent somewhat, not being the recipient of the culogy, as it is, and if we started for a cruise in but even in their flute-violin duets it had leisure for criticism and kept look- unknown waters like them, we'd soon was the doctor who took to playing acing rather pointedly at the new ar- be finding ourselves ove beam ends on companiments now. Captain Colepepper rival's empty left sleeve, wondering to to a lee shore." 'So we would, ye inb- could not, even in his recreations, subtimself, perhaps, whether half a recruit her, says she. Them's the very words, sir: you know 'Enrietta's way, cap'n Jelly noticed these glances and, turn- 'So we would, ye labber, if you'd got ing to the dector, said cornectly, "I've the managing of it. You've no more been at sea with Cap'n Colepepper, sir, 'ead on you than a pint of bilge water since I lost my wing, and, though felks 'as. Can't we buy one of them grinding think there's only half of me left, some organs,' says she, 'and work our passage 'em have found out I'm worth ten with that?' Now I take it, gentlemen all there ain't many women clever 'That's a solid fact, doctor," com- enough to pian out a tower like that; blow me, if there is!"

At the chorus of amused assent which man. "I'd just like to sign on now for the three anditors gave to this piece of brazen flattery Mrs. Jelly looked unconfortable and muttered something

which the others did not catch. "So you steered inland, Tom," said the captain, with a laugh "Did the

"We lived and traveled like a dook and a dookess, cap'n, and see a sight of things and places. But I must say we a truth the crew which Captain Colepepdid begin to tire of it terrible after a per had under him was, with the exbit and to long for a snift of sea air and ception of the two dellys and Dr. Tring a bite of sait junk. You know how it (who knew something of everything, is. Cap'n Colepepper.

a bit of a sigh. "I understand. I feel ever drove a respectable merchant skipthat way myself sometimes. Well, per to desperation we're going to smell the salt again in company, it seems, and I for one am heartily glad of it."

man, "and so be 'Enrietta. Treasure by his own admission, a failure even at to sail again under Cap'n Colepepper, called himself, and he enlisted almost

him, and the strange couple bowed if he could get another berth. themselves out with all the awkwards | Cain Laversha, the other recruit, ness of bashful and uncouth courtesy.

throwing himself into the captain's big scamanship likely to be even less useful armchair, "I don't think that even "Cruising on and off the end of the after a debauch of lobster salad and street; sir." replied the seaman toasted cheese I could have dreamed of such a quaint couple of recruits as Nos. "Give her a hail then and we'll in- 2 and 3. The man was odd enough. But the woman! You seem to know

"Yes." said the captain. "Henrietta

"Lor" bless you, no! As a deckhand,

had on ashore. She liked her jount now Meanwhile Dr. Tring had taken ad- and then, did Henrietta, and would vantage of the sailor's brief absence to take a glass with the rest of them, but



had them both with me for other vovages afterward, but her sex was always

known to all bands. "Then she discarded the breeches?" "No; served in her old rating, doctor, and rigged herself out man fashion as

"By the way, Colepenner," said the doctor, "now that you've accepted one woman Miss Dolly will have a new arsome years ago how many they didn't "Then you don't want to hear the gument against you, and a pretty strong seem to rightly know at the Admiral details over again at first hand?" asked one too. She'll expect you to reconsider

vour veto, you'll find. "Yes, and why not?" put in the un-

"Young man," said Dr. Tring enigmatically, "your two years at Oxford have not quite spoiled you."

CHAPTER III.

THE TURKA'S CHEW. The ketch Eureka, with eight of a ering it all safel. So, gentlemen all -- the others. She wrote the signature in crew on board, was working her way. Tom lifted the ass of beer which the a firm, clear hand, and afterward added down the Bristol channel with a fair captain had handed him-"here's underneath it her husband's name also, wind and a strong chb tide. She was almost on an even keel, for the red waveand, having done so, she handed the palets of the great estuary had not enough force in them to disturb the smoothness ty controlling his features sufficiently hair, and the glass was set down empty "Now, Jelly, we'll tramp," said the of her advance, and this was perhaps woman shortly, and shouldered her hus- fortunate, for of the small crew of eight three at least were raw enough lands-"Stay a minute." put in Dr. Tring, men to be thoroughly thankful for the er." observed Captain Colepepper. "Are turning to the seaman. "That reminds respite from the tossing which was to

The smart looking officer who was pacing her deck and keeping a bright lookout at passing craft was another man from the cheery, burly Captain Colepepper of Shaftee street, Bristol. The outward form was the same-the he had been jovial, easy going, norms sertive; affeat he was grave, strict and to Dr Tring in everything; here there was small doubt as to which was commit to playing second fiddle when he felt the planks of a ship under him. The doctor knew this and was content to follow the other's lead without ever venturing to encroach upon the air himself.

That the ketch rig had been chosen for the Eureka was due to the special nature of the work which she would be called upon to do Captain Colerepper argued that a ketch, though in the matter of speed not be compared with a cutter of the same tonnage, was a better sea boat in heavy weather, and was, moreover, far handier for a small crew to work. One reason for this, he explained, was that the sail spread was more divided, and the main boom was in consequence much lighter and more passively wooden as it had been before. manageable - no small advantage when the crew was small or unskillful. And of and therefore, of course, of sensing-'Yes, Tom,' said the captain, with ship), the veriest set of landlubbers that

One, for example, whose only recommendation was that he did not funk when he was told where the treasure "So be I, cap'n; so be I." said the lay had been a German waiter, and or no treasure, we both of as feels proud | that. Hans Spiedernichel was what he and I says it for the two of us. And on the moment of sailing. He had been now, if the gentlemen'll excuse us, employed in a hotel at Bath, had heard we'll be going. A word to the Admiral | the enterprise (which through Captain | Blake will allus bring us within an Colepepper sadvertisment had come to hour or so, cap'n. Come on, missus! ' | be pretty well known | discussed among He had shouldered his organ while he the customers, and being at the time spoke and was edging nervously to- out of conceit with the occupation of ward the door. Mrs. Jelly followed | waiting had posted off to Bristol to see

was quite a different sort of person. "Well, Colepepper," said the doctor, but from the point of view of effective than the self confident little "Pafa-

Captain Colepepper had, as has already been said, put an advertisement into several papers asking for volunteers, and, as it was to a misreading of this advertisement that the enrolling of Cain Laversha was in the first instance due it had better be given in

A FOUNDERED GALLEON.

A Spanish plateship, containing specie to the value of a unition and a half sterling (£1,50), 000. was sunk in action with an English vessel A. D. 1501. Her whereabouts is known, and it shy Never mind your rig out lad. Unshould portend. The hail was eclosed ship your terture box and stow it down in shrill tones from somewhere in the ways ready for duty at sea, and nimble further information apply in person between p marry 1 fer wanted, both pecumary and physical. For ways ready for duty at sea, and nimble further information apply in person between p my wil.

the ones of it so a. m. and 5:30 p. m. at 103 | Sharton street, Bristol.

many applicants to 103 Shaftoe street, all of whom were quite ready to nick up the clums if they lay ready to their hands on the pavement, but none of them (with the two exceptions of Laversha and the German waiter) had daring enough to make one of the bold party who meant to gather those plums y the simple method of going down to the place where they were growing. Schoolmasters, scavangers, clerks, sailors, men out at elbows and men with balances at their bankers one and all drew back in dismay when the details of the scheme were explained to them. The lower class applicants made no secret of their fright, while the more respeciable ones-the schoolmasters and the literary failures, for instance—generally endeavored to conceal their tremors by losing their tempers and saying rude things to the two promoters about the criminal madness of their scheme. This, however, is by the way.

Cain Laversha arrived one night after dinner, about a week after the enrollment of Tom Jelly and his wife. He entered the room and looked uncomprehendingly round him. The doctor asked him to sit. He did so, mopped his face for some time with a brown and yellow cotton pocket handkerchief, and then said. "Phew!" That was the first sound he had uttered, and apparently the exertion was too much for him, for the handkerchief was again called into active use, and it was some time before he felt sufficiently relieved to lay it across his round knees and proceed to business. When he did, he spoke with a strong Somersetshire accent:

"I come about this yer," he said, drawing a much doubled newspaper from a side pocket of his coat and unfolding it gingerly. Then, running his eye laboriously over the advertisement columns, he marked a certain spot with a broad black fringed thumb nail, and

added. "This yer advertizment." Then, as though it had dawned upon him that more explanation was needed, he drawled out: "I bain't able to gi 'ce no pecun'ary azziztance. All the money'z locked up i' the varm, an Abel e zez I shain't dra' out a thrippince of mun. But I be a main good hand at phyzickin 'osses, an sheep, an beasts, an the like, zo I'll come oz that."

"Whatever are you driving at?" queried the doctor, completely puzzled. The man stared heavily for a minute and then offered the paper which he still held marked with his thumb. "It zež phyzical 'ere, zur, in the advertizment. I zeed un a month agone an been figurin of un out ever zince. I'll go wi' 'ce, znr.

At this unexpected reply, Miss Colepepper had a severe fit of choking, and undergraduate was moved to take up the poker and commit a neisy assault upon the fire.

"But," said Dr. Tring, with difficulto allow himself to speak, "you've mis-



"I come about this yer," he said, taken the case, my good man. We don't want a veterinary surgeon, and other medical assistance I am qualified to render myself. That word 'physical' in the advertisement meant-let me see it meant that we want strong arms We Tring had prophesied that she would, want sailors, in fact.'

The visitor slowly extended first one his huge brown fists and then the yellow and red bandanna delivered himself as follows: "Then I'll come wi'ce ez zailor. I be

"I'm afraid," said the doctor, rather impatiently, "that our enterprise will

we're not going on the surface of the ocean only, but we intend to navigate our craft underneath it as well. The visitor nodded gravely three or four times, receiving without the least trace of surprise this piece of informat on which had startled so many before him. His countenance remained as im-"I doan' zee ez 'ow that matters, zur. I never bin on the water in my life, zo I be just ez much at home underneath un ez I should be atop. I be a wenderful man to zettle down, zo they zag. A year come next Martinmas I went into Taunton for a fortnight an

in four days the strangeness had worn off altogether. Think of that now, zur! Miss Colepepper's choking attack became acute again at this point and

The farmer waited a minute or two And listen in the garden-patch to collect his thoughts. "I zeed un in His grand searches restrol sleep the paper we get of Zaturdays." he de-Regardiess of the glowwirm's econ-clared at length slowly, "night after Or of the pink-checked angle-worm our Alderney calved it were, an that Who on the illus-bush doth squarm, must be zummat about a month agone And thought the shorten skies.

Bow, zur. I showed un to Abel, an The while the lightning steples the roof Alel'ee zez, 'Cain, thou be a blamed And gambols like an opera boutte!

-II aper's Bazar. vool.' Tarrible 'ard mout'ed man, he my brother Abel, zur."

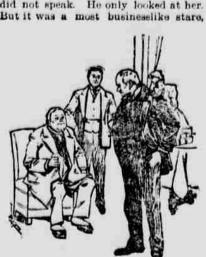
"Well," said the doctor, seeing that he paused for comment, "and so you worked it out by yourself and decided to venture?"

faint, smile flickered about his large plain face and its bamlike coloring deepened a trifle in tint. SPECIFICATIONS CALLED FOR. 'Me an Zusan Pierce. She was desprit zet on it, was Zusan. It's her," he added, turning slowly round so as to

face Dolly-"it's her I be keepin comp'ny wi'. She's book learnt is Zusan. an she zez. 'Cain, thee go an make fortun' an then come back an thou shall marry I for thee pains. ' Tarrible clever is Zusan, miss-'er I keeps com-

"Ah!" said the doctor. "Woman at the bottom of it! Might have guessed all on my own responsibility. You stay here, Cain What syour-name, while I

head, and then, when the doctor had and the main wharf. The rails were found has also a beneficial effect upon the gone, turned round again to Dolly. He and one had been hauled to the surface sight and is one of the most esteemed



Captain Colepepper looked at the farmer. and his little pig's eyes wandered over her from hair to slipper. People almade several feints as if to stab his enemy, gazed at fixedly for five speechless min-utes, she did have the good taste to surface. He lost no time in scrambling amine one of the doctor's skeletons. Ob- way. A number of people spent a great serving this sign of grace in the lady, part of the afternoon in endeavoring to Guthrie suddenly realized that the or- book the shark. deal had been really somewhat a cruel were tried, but without success. one, and so he concluded that it was time to draw the farmer into conversa-

"Mr. Cain," he began—but the man interrupted him with a wave of one of his huge hands.

said. "Abel, 'ee be maister now, an zo taking the pictures of all sorts of animals ee be the maister in our varm." taking the pictures of all sorts of animals and birds. "You may try as much as you

knew nothing), and very soon she managed to work the farmer up into quite
an animated conversation. Before three
minutes had passed he had given her
an invitation to come down and stay a an invitation to come down and stay a the contemplation of human intelligence month at the farmhouse and assured distresses all animals. But it is not so skirt of ibis pink taffeta covered with her that, though Abel was a hard with the monkey. Hold its head as pa-mouthed man to most of his species, hat tiently as you please between your hands, knew what was due to his betters and and it will east its eyes up to the celling velvet bands. The crepon bodies has a Victoria herself who was visiting him In fact, Cain almost became vehible, over one side or the other, but never, even which after events showed was a won-derful testimonial to Miss Delly's pow-"Why is this? I don't know, unless it old derful testimonial to Miss Dolly's pow-

his partner with him. Captain Colepep-per looked at the farmer, said nothing for about a minute, and then, turning to the dector, remarked shortly in an to the dector, remarked shortly in an mankeys half the family would be busy undertone, "No sailor, doctor, and taking photographs of the other half,"never will be; but he'll do to turn that Washington Star. crank of yours.'

"Then you think we had better accept the gentleman's offer?"

And thus Cain Laversha's name was written under that of Tom Jelly, and the present tailor made costume is practice ketch Eureka added another and tically an adaptation of the riding habit. her collection of nautical curios. No

But the captain, the doctor, the undergraduate, the two Jellys 'the waiter and Cain Laversha made up only seven of a crew, and just now it was stated that there were eight. Who, then, was the other? It was Miss Dolly Colepepper. As Dr.

she claimed to benefit by the precedent which had been set up by their acceptance of Mrs. Jelly: if one woman was other, examining each in turn, and eligible, their arguments, she declared, then after another application of the fell to the ground. And so they might do as they pleased about giving her permission, for she meant to go! At this strong on a draft heifer, an can pull a demurred argumentatively, and Guthroap wi' any man. Yes, zur, I'll come rie, with the mistaken daring of inexperience, ventured to support her application. She, in return, snubbed the undergraduate, laughed at the doctor and not be anything in your line. You see, kissed her father, and that was the end of it. The opposition, though thorough ly disorganized, of course made a show of further resistance, but the young lady had her way, and perhaps, if the truth had been spoken, neither her fa-ther nor Dr. Tring was in his heart sorry that his authority was thus derided. And, as for the undergraduate. he was openly and shamelessly glad.

After all, Captain Colepepper remark ed jesuitically to the doctor. Henrietta was a woman, and, as Dolly said, she was accepted; so-

And then the sailor had the grace to blush, for his ally was actually laugh-

ing at him. TO BE CONTINUED.

A RHAPSODY OF JUNE. came acute again at this point and necessitated remedial measures on the part of Guthrie.

"It's wonderful how some people can adapt themselves to circumstances." While from the distant summering hypercurrent the doctor with perfect gravity. "Then you have thought this across the way the violet lakes of smalleygostes do enthuse matter out theroughly and are quite the readscape, as it winds its way certain you wish to join?"

The wonerous days of June are here, And gerge out blooms the chanticher, The rule breaked asymptote with the carelleng Sarsaporalis. Across the way the violet lakes of smalleygostes do enthuse. The readscape, as it winds its way the certain you wish to join?"

Twist guttes keeps and recondedity. And the sarden match.

ITS DISADVANTAGE.

The farmer nodded. A faint, a very nothing to look forward to,"-Chicago triple ruche of mouve silk. The flaring

"Yes, that is Dr. Bloggs." "Allopath, homeopath, horse, or divin-ity,"—Indianapolis Journal.

DIVER ESCAPES A SHARK.

Now, this advertisement had brought that. Well, I can't decide this matter A Thrilling Experience at a Wharf In South African Waters.

One of the local divers named Batten has experienced a shock and a narrow go and discuss with my partner in the escape, says The Cape Argus. He had been The farmer slowly nodded his large had fallen overboard between a steamer friendship and brings good fortune. It engaged to recover a few heavy rails which But it was a most businesslike stare, to arm himself with the usual diver's loyalty, benuty and nobility. It signiknife, Batten moved to the boat and se-cured a weapon, intending to stab the is in France a favorite stone for the enshark if opportunity presented itself. On gagement ring, its color indicating candescending to the bottom again, however, dor, goodness and all the simple vig-Batten did not see the prowling 'mon-ster' and proceeded to the rails which remained to be hoisted. He was about to attack the next rail when, to his surprise and alarm, he noticed a huge shark, approximately 16 feet long, lying right ment of learning and gives strength, acacross the rails. Pross the rails.

The diver was in a quantary, because joy and abundance.

retreat from such a monster was exceed-ingly dangerous, while open hostilities tirely, even study of the smallest variety. with the knife would have been almost suicidal, not only on account of the size of the shark, but on account of its being literally sheathed with barnacles. Further, although the shark lay almost motionless not a single rail could be touched without disturbing it. With a view to frightening the shark Batten suddenly released all the air contained in his suit, which act caused a cloud of bubbles to rise from the ways did seem to have a confoundedly but again without the desired effect. Then rade habit of staring at Miss Colepep- the monster made the first move. Steadily per, thought Guthrie angrily; but, to be rolled over on his back, showing a long tell the truth, she seemed rather to like white belly, and opened and shut an enough it than otherwise. On this particular mous mouth, framed with rows of ivory it than otherwise. On this particular white sawlike teeth. Batten wisely waitoccasion, however, after she had been cd for no more, but dipped the escape blush, and, turning away, began to ex- up the ladder into the boat out of harm's

PHOTOGRAPHING A MONKEY

He Is the Hardest of All Brutes to Ge Before the Camera.

"One of the most difficult brutes to photograph is the mankey," said a man "Just Cain, if 'ee please, zur," he in New York who makes a business of 'ee be the maister now, an zo and birds. 'You may try as much as you like, but you will never succeed in making a monkey look straight into the center of a camera for eyen a second. Its the rescue. She plunged, therefore, into glance always shifts off to one side or the Doubtless the revolution of fashion will the topic of chickens and the enermous other. Nor will it ever catch your eye cause them to return to favor, but at difficulty of rearing them (a subject of full or fix its own upon yours, and I have present they may be left out of the which she afterward confessed that she come to the conclusion that a mankey can-reckoning. Long jeweled chains are still

knew what was due to his betters and and it will cast its gor cast them down bloase front of three box plants and a would behave as though it were Queen to the floor as if asleep or twist them square yoke of old point, ornamented

is that the animal has some secret regard- and finished by a plaiting of pink crepon. When Dr. Tring returned, he brought ing our own origin that it does not wish

FASHION HINTS.

tumes of the Day.

surel; the strangest specimen of all to The skirt has no plaits whatever at the Most of the new silk shirt waists of the back and but a single seam and fastens at plamer class have accompanying cravats Captain Colepepper was not proud of the front or side, or if it has two slight of the same silk, finishing the high collar, plaits behind there is no placket hole there. The waists themselves are plaited, tuck-Only a graceful figure, neither very thin | ed or corded in patterns, instead of being



SHE CAPE.

nor decidedly stout, can carry such a skirt lace may be worn. to advantage, for all defects as well as all A walking costome in the failor made beauties are brought into prominence by it.

The new materials are of soft and brilliant coloring, light and of medium depth of tone as a rule. A number of blues are seen, blue being an extremely fashionable color this season. There are several blues thus, French blue, parts blue and turn. blues. French blue, pastal blue and tur- by a large crystal button. The sleeves have quoise, although the last named enjoys a stitched band near the top and another less favor than the stronger, franker at the flaring wrists. The hat is trimshades. Tobacco and wallflower browns, med with roses, white likes and a black with suede, are well worn, while mastic, and white mottled feather ecru, the palest possible gray and other undefined tints just off white are of extreme elegance, comprising many exquisite toilets and also attractive separate siik and satin waists. Cyclamen, light violet and and is cultivated about Hertford, Surrey pinkish manye are delicate and lovely colpinkish manye are delicate and lovely colors, and pale yellow and green are also "lavandula," from "lavare," to wash, in millinery purposes.

ing gowns, while plaids appear for trimmings and for the linings of capes and

Fine checks and dots are used for walk-

The cape shown is of the 1840 style, in manye grosgrain, having three circular flounces of black chantilly over white satin. The top flounce is besided by a collar is lined with a large ruche of white satin bordered with mauve, and there is a eravat of white mousseline de sole trim-

A COMPLIMENT WITH A STRING.



line a bolero. The elbow sleeves are of

FASHION ITEMS.

Pretty Cravats and New Silk Shirt Waists. Cravats are often very long, the ends falling below the waist. For example, a model in white talle, trimmed with fine lace, has long ends which are caught to the black satin belt by a cluster of par-Tailor Made Gowns and Other Cos- ma violets. Boas of feathers are still in

ornamented, as used to be the case, and the shirt sleeve, with its stiffened cuff, is not infrequently replaced by the ordinary sleeve with a bell shaped wrist. Some of



mode tint, and are very cool and refined looking. The cravat of silk is detacaable, so that in its stead one of tuile or

JUDIC CHOLLET. Lavender.

seen, especially in lawns, crapes and for dientes its use, which was perfuming the baths of wealthy people. Its flowers are considered excellent for disorders of the head and nerves. There are districts of lavender fields in Spain and north Af rica, where it thrives mostly on high sea levels.

A Modern Fable.

Once upon a time a Tramp was sorely in need of Something to eat, and, approaching a Farmhouse, he spake unto the Farmer, saying, "If you will give me the Wherewithal to satisfy the Cravings of the inner Man, I will kill all the Rats about the place." "Agreed," said the Tiller of the Soil, and he ordered his Good Wife to There is a time for all things. The time to take De Witt's Lattle Early Risers is when you are suffering from constipation. In this when you are suffering from constipation. In this when you are suffering from constipation. In this whole you know that 't wave always reminds me of you."

I biliquisties, sick headache, indigestics or other stomach or liver troubles. They never gripe.

I w o'Sullivan W. P. Itali, F. H. Parker, E. Gosseim and E. R. Crandali.

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